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folio: Recolptole Hango, over soon till ties challen forme and over agreen and again. favorences. Theretoe present peeps one of profession types is fiscer our contract with an experience of See Support a ferror than Board. Her artiscorting paramy of Florence is one country tion Attended of Floridanc Wave Work from State of formatting featured of facing First the hamsely persent facts of his assumentation worst post-turned commentary and space incompation around the famore Corners of the Players and the Aliftis. chies disting the afternoon secret sett branches and the fortunary female Consumer. THE SECTIONS AS THE WORLD CATE MARKETINGS general rate for a communication large femore lower engine. Next who still your weeks on his opposed. by married word that those much or loast this lattered comme titler from bearings on carry and Werthouston from the religious of the Plants ing Pinner and the Phisting for-and that he. indeed, had been as unmated and that more his is and the toke the tot to the partie and up and rips to those on Main severe Flushing, from the Corn Cafe to the Pie-

"Blon't dix it. Dan; they sin't outland into wired J K Bangs convertey from Yonkers as soon as the joker heard the Mrs. Hodgson Burnett has a beautiful ran for Governor of some State or other. Indiana Legislature and so on

Any man who ever has been quietly slipped the nomination for the highest office in the gift of the people of the Independence I sugge rentizes that after the first hot flush of pleasurable price comes a cold chill of fear as the query flashes on him "Enemies now will dig up everything I've ever said and use it against me. What have I said."

Well, you know vourself that if you've merely remarked things orally you can vell back at your enemies "Liar! Undesirable citizen! Faker! Didn't didn't didn't!" But when you're a regular author, you're up against it all during the cam; aign, be cause all that the Flushing journalists who are opposing you have to do is to go out and buy a co; y of one of your books and mash you to the last.

Wherefore when Dan started out camartistic boards

paigning toward The Players vesterday via the Long Island road he had grouped About him on his seat in the smoker the "American Boys' Handy Book" and the sequel to that popular work, the "Outdoor Handy Book." And there beside him also were his "Field and Forest Book." Jack of All Trades" and Moon Blight." Before he boarded the train at Main street he also stopped long enough on another part of Main street to telegraph an editor to hold back the manuscript of a magazine article which Dan says he just has finished, so that he might look it over and weigh every word. One can't be too careful about these matters at such times. Then he boarded the train and feverishly started to

go through his published works.

Well, it's a pipe, so the old line politicians around the Players said last night, that Dan never can be licked because of what he has written unless the Administration steps in and yells "Nature faker!" when the new Beard animal book comes off the press. Mr. Link Steffens himself couldn't and a blush of shame in any of the works, Besides, as Mayor Sammis of Sound Beach and Broadway, and Mayor-to-be Gus Thomas of New Rochelle and Hempstead and other politicians along the Alley pointed out yesterday, any man that has remained residing in Flushing ever since 1878 A.D., as Dan has, ought to be rewarded with an elec-tion to something without opposition. "If that faction of the Independence

League that belongs to some other faction of the League that isn't recognized by the faction that nominated Dan," insisted faction that nominated Dan," insisted Mayor Sammis yesterday evening, "tries to make political capital out of chapters about 'How to Make a Neat Camp Stool Out of a High Hat,' or 'How to Make an Esquimau Canoe From Mother's Sealskin Sacque'—any one that would descend to drawing a muckrake through these innocent helps toward boysh pleasure would

drawing a muckrake through these inno-cent helps toward boyish pleasure would be called by the boys around Jenkins' store up to Sound Beach a low politician. "Just take this chapter," continued the actor manager Mayor. (Business of order-ing something to drink and reading aloud dramatically.) "How the Dining Room Table May Be Turned Into a Catamaran: Two cups sugar (powdered if possible), four hen's eggs, two of which must be fresh; half dozen bed slats and stir until the alast half dozen bed slats, and stir until the slats come to a boil. Now run over to a neigh-bor's while the ingredients are simmering and borrow one teaspoonful of nails, heap-ing, and a plate of glue. Season to taste. Take three or four good pickets from the fence and nail to them the back stoop steps. When the mixture reaches the consistency where you can drive nails into the cake noiselessly take it as far away from the house as you can get it and chuck the whole darn thing as far....... rn thing as far _____. Alderman Beard got right down to work.

it seems, early in the summer and started his campaign by going straight to the Maine woods to try to make some of the things he tells how to fashion in his books. Sure enough, the plans worked. Then he went farther north into the woods of the Province of Quebec and spent some time on an ex-ploring expedition around St. John's Lake. Everywhere he found the Indians peace-ful and contented, and he says he feels quite sure of the entire Indian vote.

From the Canadian woods it was but a jump for Candidate Beard to the woods of Pike county, Pa., where, after some more camping, he headed straight for the cleared lands of the county to meet the farmers and their voting sons. It was all one big triumphal swim through hard cider now. Candidate Beard says, and even the few farmers who tried to make him sink for the third time had only the best sink for the third time had only the best intentions in the world. And when all this network of political machinery had been riveted together the candidate quietly slipped into Flushing a few days ago and sat around till the Flushing papers decided to come out again. With the newspaper announcement of his nomination the whole fight came to an end, all but the shouting. Candidate Beard denied vehemently last night that he had entered into any political

night that he had entered into any political trading deal with Samuel Hopkins Adams, who is out for Supervisor in Cayuga, Sam's home county, in order to defeat Gus Thomas n the New Rochelle Mayoralty scrap. Richard Harding Davis, who is now living Richard Harding Davis, who is now living in Westchester county, was sought around Tammany Hall last night so that he could give the inside facts about the New Rochelle situation, but he could not be found. It was said that he had run out to Montelair to talk over political affairs with E. J. Ridgway who, it is rumored, also has it framed up to get nominated for something, just to get on the politico-litry band wagon and start a militant fight for Montelair and county.

ROOKS AND MITHORS.

instructio Attaction's new story, just to he

refritations, in primarily a reveal of America, difference was service of the account age lated in referred and the facts in an Englishmen. More heroiste in a California gorf, and fore Stare and its great vity, tan Francisco, are described in the found. Mrs. titleton was in their Franciscous at this time of the earthprotten and fire and the every climates with for group diseases with freque freshitrings riverging and compling and the fire admiring trongs the one sets its respites come sergeren franciscolo teluminos man front inetificence, toye after those on Montall most of for time survinghand and travelling must White every a freely also from the a former coming merry in the inventors making few parmore and having little respection. Where the look a finished the presiding and arrant correcting accomplished, the it in and away matering own marariat and franti arouse fire her france of first after sage "that the beam gere magnette for what your want if you do not stay too long in a place of good divine on oversemble to the continues of

Thomas Handy have on what was more poset of the count domain. He house the Bronzes himment from this beast moon which has fixed his choice hadonest to the Prince of Water come fitment \$16 : as tinke of Cornwall. We Marrie had little hope of obtaining the land, but it so observed that his similarities was alsowed information Princes himself He salent if it was Thomas Harriy the writer who manted the piece of land Wage is, with cell your chan if your one it in can being told that it was the novelist he the Flushing periodicals there's nothing directed that the land be sold to him saying We must do all we can to please such an admirable eriter as Thomas Mardy

news. Ho: Abdorman Board the thing a brosse in Kent which she has transformed en certain that already Floating calls him | from a more country estate into a wonderthat had begun his campaigning and fulplace notable allover Kent for its velver wouldn't knock of When the Yonkers, lawns and rose gardens. She at ends much felogram arrived at the Reard forme at \$7, of her leisure clanning out new flower beds avenue Finshing, preraid the or adding new beauties to her orchard rose candidate laughed heartily, as any man | garden, in the shadow of whose trees she with a sense of homes will when he reads writes on warm summer days. Driving any of Mr. Bongs a stoff. John will have and motoring are also hobbies of hers, and his little jest " they say and let it go at she has many celebrated neighbors within that. And so Dan Beard merely pushed the a drive or motor run. Mr. Rudyard Kipselegram in his scrapbook carefully for the ling is at Burwash, some ten miles away: sake of the autograph and expred oward. Lord Ronald Gower is at Penhurst, Mme Manhauan and The Players to round up Sarah Grand at Tunbridge Wella Mr Henry the old line politicians. The managed the James at Rye Mr. Frederic Harrison at campaigns of Winston Churchill when he Hawkhirst, Mr. H. G. Wells at Hythe. Mr. Arthur Symons at Wittersham, and and of this Thomas for Mayor of New | Miss Ellen Terry at Smallhythe all within Rochelle, and of David Graham Phillips, a short distance from Mrs. Burnett's home for Justice of the Peace of Poscy county, Maytham Hall Mrs Burnett entertains Indiana, and of Booch Tariongton for the much and is interested in the charities of the neighborhood, reserving only the morn ing hours for her work, of which she accomplishes a tremendous amount. Her new story of "The Shuttle," which is soon to be published, has the international marriage for its theme and a mingling of English and American types among its characters

> Jennie Day Haines's holiday book Christmas Tyde," will contain the joyous customs and traditions of the holidays from Christmas Eve onward to Twelfth Night. A companion volume. "Weather Opinions." is a compilation of quaint weather quotations with original interleaves upon various weather subjects and will be decorated semi-humorously by Spence Wright. Both books are printed on Normandy vellum and bound in appropriate

> "I was never more proud of being a negro than I am to-day." Booker T. Washington says in "The American Negro of To-day," published in the current Pulnam's. "If had the privilege of reentering the world and the Great Spirit should ask me to choose the people and the race to which I should belong, I would answer 'Make me an American negro." He speaks of the disadvantages of the separation of the two races in the schools as tending to deny to negroes the same opportunities as those granted to the white people, but he also claims that the division is an advantage in so far as it permits negroes to become the teachers of their own race. "No better discipline can be given to a people than that which they gain by being their own teachers."

"Nervousness in Women Its Cause and Cure," by the Rev. Samuel McComb. D. D., which appears in the current Harper's Bazar, is of peculiar interest as it is the first official report of the work in mental therapeutics started in a Boston church for the benefit of those who are ill in soul and body. Neurasthenia is the disease of the age, and while by no means confined to women it is among them that the majority of its victims are found. One of the main roots of the malady Dr. McComb claims to be a moral one-egotism. "The sufferer thinks too much about herself. She broods over real or fancied ills; she becomes morbid or melancholy, or she is the plaything of a hypersensitive conscience. The patient needs to be taught how to keep a healthy idea in the focus of consciousness and how to keep unhealthy and morbid ideas on the outskirts of her mind."

William P. Lighton, the Omaha novelist and author of "The Shadow of a Great Rock," has a pretty home in Dundee, where he may be found in the early morning or late afternoon busy with spade and hoe, farming on a small scale. This is his recreation, but for a short time some years ago manual labor was his temporary vocation. Caught in the collapse of the boom of Los Angeles, Lighton, who was then working on a daily paper, found himself without work and with little money. For three days he had nothing to eat. Then a crabbed little Englishman took him into his little hut on the shore, where the two lived for weeks on tea and fish and bread. He finally obtained work excavating for a large building. "The man on my right," he says, "graduated from one of the universities of Edinburgh," and others who toiled in the dirt with him were people of professional training and with college degrees. The rest of his career has been that of a busy and successful author.

The volume of letters recently published in Brussels under the title of "Correspondance de George Sand et D'Alfred de Musset" is made up from manuscripts which were left by George Sand in safe hands not to be printed till a decorous time after her death. The revelations supplied by these letters contain what Mary Mors, writing in the current Bookman, calls "the very kernel, the heart of the whole affair, all that could be learned if he and she were to come back from Parnassus in a mood of amazing frankness. He was a fashionable youth, she a woman living apart from her husband and supporting two babies by her pen. In one

I feel that all our lives we shall love each other with our hearts and intelligences, that we shall try by an elevated (sainte) affection mutually to cure each other of the pain we have suffered each for the other's sake. Helas, non? We have not been to blame; we fulfilled our destiny, and our characters, more violent, more difficult than those the existence of ordinary lovers. But we may be sure that we were born to know and love. Except for your youth and the weakness I felt one morn-ing for your tears we should have continued like



TO FIND CULTURE TRY 98 JOHN

IRT RIGHT OFF THE GRIDDLE AT NEW POLICE STATION

Shakespeare, Corneob Mattresses and the Penal Code Tenderty Transported Thither by Off Platoons When Orders

The First precinct always was of the perfectly postifiable opinion that it had a private pipe line from the fount of police ulture until the other day, when culture hit Police Headquarters itself. The aunouncement that Inspector McCafferty was going to establish a detective library was a distinct shock to the people in Old Slip. Here for twenty-four years the Fires. precinct had possessed the only library attached to a police station in Greater New York, and now this distinction was to be taken away from it.

The mental agitation of Capt. Bill Hogan was distressing to see.

Lieut. Sam Aiken suggested that maybe wasn't true that Headquarters was to

have a library after all. "It's true, all right," replied the captain sadly, knitting his brows as if they were worsted, "I read all the leading and misleading papers, but THE SUN says culture has hit Headquarters, so I reckon we're up against it. The sooner we get our new station house the better for the cause of art along South street, and maybe if we could get into our temporary station house right away while they were building the new one we could frame up something original and unique. Some one ought to go up to Headquarters and put a new doormat bearing the words 'Do It Now.' Perhaps a polite reminder like that would accomplish

The next day Capt. Bill Hogan concluded that—well, it must have been a clear case of thought transference, that was all there was about it, for the First precinct got the word to start right away and move into a temporary station house at 98 John street while the Old Slip establishment was being while the old Slip establishment was being built. torn down and a new house being built.

Lieut. Paddy Lynch was the first person to recover the use of his limbs when this paralyzing information was let loose. He travelled up to 98 John street at an amazing speed, closely followed by the entire fifth platoon.

Sure enough, there was a green lamp out in front and designed in gold leaf on the glass panelled front were the words, "98 John street—1st Precinct Police Station." John street—1st Frecinct Police Station.

The whole of that day was spent in moving the Old Slip library into its new abode, ornate oak case and all. One platoon carried up the works of Bill Shakespeare, another the complete works of Dickens, a third Thackeray, a fourth Sir Walter Scott and the last platoon tenderly transported the Panal Code.

For the next day or two the downtown business section of Manhattan was edified by the sight of policemen carrying cots and corneob mattresses on their shoulders through the streets, not to speak of the ordinary patrolman's impedimenta and memorabilia. As for Capt, Bill Hogan, he had cheered

moment he set eyes on the new

up the moment he set eyes on the new station house.

"Upon my soul." he declared to Lieut. John F. Bracken, "this station house we've got now is so artistic and astonishing that the very atmosphere will put the stamp of culture upon our men. Look at that plate glass front window, those are lights illuminating the ground floor, the side walls papered in solid green, the police color, and all the woodwork done in white. Good heavens, the place is the brighest and gayest looking police station New York ever saw. And did you notice the ceiling in the back room is done in white paper with that watered silk effect? Why the place will look so cheerful at night and so inviting that the prisoners will be glad to come here. First thing you know they'll be coming in of their own accord."

"To my mind," observed Lieut. Joseph Brown, "it looks like a quick lunch restaurant."

rant."
"That's just what it is," Capt Hogan replied beaming. "It's a quick lunch restaurant, and we're going to serve art right hot off the griddle."

BRIDGE THE BAY.

That's What Staten Island Wants, Old Resident Tells P. S. Commission.

The Public Service Commission held a hearing yesterday on transit conditions in Staten Island. Several suggestions had been made, such as a tunnel under the Narrows or one from the Jersey shore. when an old resident arose: "We folks over in Staten Island," said he,

"don't want to go to New York by any such roundabout route. When we want such roundabout route. When we want to go to the city we want to go there and not to Brooklyn or Jersey. If we're going to be connected with Manhattan, let's have something direct. We want a bridge right across the bay. If necessary, an island could be built half way between."

New Home for Eleaner Robson.

Miss Eleanor Robson, the actress, has bought a town house at 302 West Seventy-seventh street, adjoining the corner of West. End avenue. It is a four story brownstone dwelling. Miss Robson will occupy the house this fall. CHARLES EMORY SMITH WEDS. His Bride Was Wiss Henrietta Mchois-Marriage Took Place at Long Branch.

LONG BRANCH, N. J. Oct. 3 Ex-Post. master-General Charles Emory Smith, editor of the Philadelphia Perss, and Miss Henrietta Nichols, daughter of Mrs. Washington Romaine Nichols of New York, were mar ried to-day at the bride's summer home in Park avenue. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. James A. McFaul, Bishop of Trenton, who was assisted by the Rev. Dr. William P. Cantwell, rector of the Church of Our Lady Star of the Sea. Long Tranch; the Rev. Richard A. Crean, rector of St. Michael's Church, New York, and the Rev. Dr. Griffin, the Bishop's secre-

tary, of Trenton.

The bridesmaids were Miss Frances
Livingston Sullivan and Miss Leta Sullivan
of Philadelphia, nieces of the bride. The
flower girls, also nieces of the bride, were
Elaine Sherman Sullivan and Helen Nichols.
William Potter of Philadelphia

Elaine Sherman Sullivan and Helen Nichols. William Potter of Philadelphia, formerly Minister to Italy, was best man.

Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served. Then Mr. and Mrs. Smith left in an automobile for their wedding trip, which will include a visit to Canada. The bride is the daughter of Washington R. Nichols, who was a prominent member of the bar. One of her ancestors, Sergt. Francis Nichols, was a brother of Sir Richard Nichols, the first Colonial Governor of New York. Her great-grandfather was Benia-

Nichols, the first Colonial Governor of New York. Her great-grandfather was Benjamin Romaine, who was the second Comptroller of New York.

The guests at the wedding included Senator and Mrs. Philander C. Knox, exattorney-General and Mrs. John W. Griggs, Lawrence Gillespie, Senator Chauncey M. Depew, Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, ex-Minister to Spain; Gen. James H. Wilson of Wilmington, Del.; Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Livingston and Mr. and Mrs. James F

Clarke-Hannegan

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3. Miss Mathilde Dun can Hannegan and Capt, Golande V. Clarke, Eighteenth Hussars, British Army, D. S. O. were married at noon in St. John's Episcopal Church by the Rev. Roland Cotton Smith The bride entered with her brother, Duncan

The bride entered with her brother, Duncan Hannegan of this city. She had no attendants. Capt. Clarke's best man was Harry Brancker of England.

After a wedding breakfast at the Shoreham Capt. Clarke and his bride left for the Pacific coast by way of Montreal and Quebec. They will sail from Vancouver for a trip around the world on October 29. The trip

around the world on October 29. The trin will last two years.

Miss Hannegan is a daughter of the late Col. Sellman K. Hannegan of Indiana. She has spent the last ten years abroad and only returned to the United States last week to be married in the home of her childhood.

Capt. Clarke fought in the Boer war at Ladysmith and at Spion Kopf, and received the degree of D. S. O. for conspicuous bravery.

Montague-Collier.

Miss Amy A. Collier, daughter of the late Dr. Peter Collier, and Gilbert H. Montague were married yesterday afternoon at the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Enigh any, at Lexington avenue and Thirty-fifth The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Hugh Birkhead, rector of St. George's Rev. Hugh Birkhead, rector of Si. George's Church, and the Rev. Arthur Ketchum, curate of the Epiphany. The bride was given away by her uncle, President James B. Angell of the University of Michigan. She was attended by Miss Amy O. Aldrich, her cousin, as maid of honor. Joseph O. Procter of Boston assisted as best man, and the Messrs. B. H. Inness Brown, William H. Chadbourne, Medbery Blanchard, Mark Sullivan, Chester H. Aldrich, a cousin of the bride, and Jud ge William H. Wadhams were ushers.

Smith -Howars.

Miss Ethel C. Homans, daughter of the late Edward Homans of this city, and Sibley Cosslett Smith were married yesterday afternoon at the bride's home, 308 West afternoon at the bride's home, 308 West Seventy-fifth street. The bride was given away by her brother. Howard Parmlee Homans. She was attended by her sister, Miss Lois Homans, as maid of honor. Gordon Smith of Rochester, N. Y., assisted his brother as best man and there were no bridesmaids or ushers.

Tilney -Sargent.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 3 .- Miss Rhoda M. Sar gent, daughter of Henry B. Sargent, member of the Yale Corporation, was married to-da of the Yale Corporation, was married to-day to Robert F. Tilney of New York, son of the late Robert F. Tilney. The ceremony was performed in the garden of the Sargent home by the Rev. Anson Phelpa Stokes, Jr., secre-tary of the Yale Corporation.

Hutchins-Moses

The wedding of Miss Lina Blanche Moses and Harry Crockers Hutchins was cele parents, 46 West Ninety-seventh street.
The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Hanna, curate of St. Agnes's Chapel, in West Ninety-second street.

MISS VANDERBILT TO WED COUNT. Mother of Miss Gladys Makes Announce

ment-No Information as to Wedding Date. Newport, Oct. 3.—The fashionable world at Newport is greatly interested in the engagement of Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, daughter of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt to Count Laszlo Szechenyi, which was announced this morning by Mrs. Vanderbilt. Count Szechenyi is now the guest of Miss Vanderbilt and her mother at The Breakers. The couple were out driving the greater part of to-day.

The family will make no statement regarding when and where the wedding is to take place. NEWPORT, Oct. 3.-The fashionable world

BINGHAM METS AS JE DEE. I nderstands, He Says, the Effect of a Dinner at a Popular Restaurant.

Commissioner Bingham presided at the trials at Police Headquarters yesterday and every delinquent policeman who went before him, with the exception of one voted him an easy Judge. He let the men down easy, giving them the benefit of the doubt and advising them to mend their ways; but in cases where the accused didn't have a leg to stand on he meted out punish-

Policeman John Anglin of the New Brighton Station, Staten Island, who was detailed on one of the municipal ferryboats, was charged with sitting in the cabin with gloves off and reading a newspaper. He pleaded forgetfulness, and the Commissioner promptly fined him ten days

Policeman Thomas J. Quily of the traffic squad was charged with making a false arrest and using vile language to a citizen. A week ago he arrested Peter Getties Grant, a stock broker of 162 West Twenty-second a stock broker of 162 West Twenty-second street, charging him with speeding an automobile at the rate of forty miles an hour. Mr. Grant testified that with his wife and Miss Adelaide Reymer, who lives at the Rutland Hotel. Broadway and Fifty-seventh street, he had been out in I is machin. After leaving his wife at home he drove to the Rutland with Miss Reyver and remained in the hotel twenty minuses.

Rutland with Miss Reyr er and remained in the hotel twenty minu es.

Upon returning to the street he started to turn the crank when he said. Quilty came up and told him he was under arrest. He admitted that on the following morning when he was arraigned in the West Side court he was fined \$10 for exceeding the speed limit and \$2 for intoxication and disorderly conduct.

rderly conduct.
When Miss Reymer was called to the stand and had testified that the machine had not been going fast and that she had not seen the policeman, Quilty asked Miss Reymer if she had taken any intoxicating drinks

that night.
"Well," she replied," we had been dining at Martin's, and when I dine at Martin's with a guest I don't drink water."
"Thoroughly understood," Gen. Bingham broke in. "Decision reserved."

STUDNICK UP FOR ROBBERY. Ex-Convict and a Pal Arrested for a \$12,-000 Jewelry Haul Last Year.

On suspicion of having committed a \$12,000 jewelry robbery a year ago last June. Wolf Studnick, who, according to the police, is

an ex-convict whose picture is in the Rogues' Gallery, and Charles Stein were arrested vesterday by Central Office Detectives Duggan and Kinsler and locked up at Police Headquarters. Studnick said he has a saloon at 101 East 102d street. Stein lives at 327 East 100th street. They were arrested while strolling through the Bowery. Brandt's je welry store on Eighth avenue

near Twenty-second street was entered by burglars in June, 1906, and, although the place was protected by burglar alarms and a watchman was asleep in a rear room the intruders got away with their plunder with-out detection. Not until Brandt came down to open up was it discovered that the place

The crooks left behind several brand new tools and a piece of wrapping paper bearing the name of a hardware concern on Fourth avenue Detectives Duggan and Kinsler, who were assigned to the case, showed the tools to the salesmen in the hardware store and one of them remembered having sold them to a man the day before the robbery. The description of the purchaser, the police said, tallied with that of Studnick. The police learned that he had left New York and was operating in Buffalo and Boston. His rogues' gallery picture was shown to the hardware salesman and he identified it as that of the man who had purchased the tools. The crooks left behind several brand

man and he identified it as that of the man who had purchased the tools.

A week ago the jewelry store of M. Straus, at 409 Fulton street. Brooklyn, was robbed in a similiar manner and when the Central Office men learned that Studnick had been seen in New York ten days ago they went on a hunt for him. When arrested on the Bowery yesterday he had a quantity of jewelry in his clothes, including a gold watch bearing the inscription "E. E. B." On the inside of the cover was engraved "Made for Max H. Elle, Niagara Falls, N. Y."

Magistrate Droege, in Essex Market

Magistrate Droege, in Essex Market court, held the prisoners in \$5,000 bail for trial.

ANNUL DEAD WOMAN'S MARRIAGE The Plea of Her Administrator is That Husband Committed Fraud.

DANBURY, Conn., Oct. 3.-Suit was brought to-day in the Superior Court of Fairfield county to have declared void the

Fairfield county to have declared void the marriage of a woman now dead.

The complainant is Frederick M. Williamson of New Milford, administrator of the estate of Mary M. McMahon. The administrator alleges that at the time of the woman's marriage to Patrick M. McMahon she was epileptic, feeble minded, imbedile and insane, and that McMahon inveigled her into the ceremony, and after nduoing her to deed her real estate to him and to draw her money from a bank in this city and give it to him he had her committed to the State Hospital for the Insane at Middletown as an insane pauper.

The administrator seals to restrain McMahon from selling the property belonging to his wife's estate.

The Senstor and his party turned their machines about, travelled forty miles out of their way and finally found a road on which they could travel to Albany. The distance which they could travel to Albany

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\$4.75

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INTELLIGENCE

The need of intelligence in 5111505 the matter of footwear does not end with selecting the material or constructing the shoes. The advantages from these are of full benefit only when an intelligent salesman fits the right shoes to your feet.

If you have experiened but perfunctory service, you will appreciate like other men the careful and courteous treatment by experienced salesmen which makes the

Stetson Shop wor-Stetzon thy of the Stetson Shoe.

Stetsons cost \$5.50 to \$9.00 the pair

STETSON SHOP 9 CORTIANDIST

SENATOR TALIAFERRO HELD UP.

Shoe

State Employees Order His Automobile Off a Road That is Being Improved.

UTICA, Oct. 8.-United States Senator James P. Taliaferro of Florida and his son-in-law, C. S. Hubbard, with their wives. passed through this city to-day in automobiles en route to New York. In the vicinit of Frankfort, east of Utica, they had an experience which caused their wrath to rise and provoked the utterance of harsh words about the State Department of Public Works.

Public Works.

Senator Taliaferro and party encountered a stretch of macadam road in progress of building near Frankfort and the chauffeurs let the machines out a bit. An inspecto quickly held them up and ordered them off the highway, informing them that it was not open to traffic. Senator Taliaferro proffered his card, but it was no use and the tourists turned around and headed for the Eric Canal townath, which runs parallel Erie Canal towpath, which runs parallel with the road that is in process of building.

"Keep off here," warned two State employees as the Taliaferro party started eastward over the mule path.

eastward over the mule path.

"That road yonder is closed, and I must be in Albany to-night. Why do you bar my way?" exclaimed the excited Senator, handing his card to one of the deputies guarding the highway.

"State Superintendent Stevens directed that this towpath should not be used as a highway, and we are here to carry out his orders," explained the deputy, casting Taliaferro's card into the canal

The Senator and his party turned their machines about, travelled forty miles out of their way and finally found a road on which they could travel to Albany. The distance which they desired to cover on the towpath was less than a mile.

LIBRARIAN KILLED HIMSELF.

Man Who Carried 50,000 Volume Index in His Head a Suicide. PITTSBURG, Oct. 3.-The lifeless body

of Percy Digby, librarian of the Allegheny county courts, was this morning taken from the Ohio River. The librarian, who for years had carried the index of 50,000 law volumes in his head, disappeared six days ago and his death seems a clear case of

It came out this evening that Digby had contemplated suicide after having some contemplated suicide after naving some trouble and that a few days before his disappearance went to his attorney, to whom he told all his troubles and asked for advice. The attorney told him to make his peace with God and write his will. The will was written and filed away, then Mr. Digby drew \$25 from a bank and disappeared. The \$25 was found in his pocket to-day.

WHEN A MAN is out with a hammer his liver is doing the knocking.

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